MARSHALL CONTINUES HIS STORY OF WARTIMES

Tells How, After His Exchange, He Succeeded in Making His Way Home.

MANY HARDSHIPS OVERCOME

Men Overjoyed When Their Vessel Finally Enters Beloved James faise River and Heads for Richmond,

soon after this incident we continued our march to the wharf, and soon ensteamered on the Patapseo River, or Chesapeake Bay, as geographers choose. I think it very natural that we should have traversed the streets of Baltimore, as she was unsurpassed in sympathy for our cause. and ever ready to lend a hand for its success. Among the prisoners for exchange was Will Spillman, of Warrenton. He had been at Elmira a very ew days, and I saw him in conference with Logan Buhl, and I heard that he first drink that was offered him. Daid him \$30 in greenbacks and \$20 in arrived at my brother's after da the cheek to approach a total stranger very a great deal-a ginger-bread colored negro named Dick. I am sorry I can-not recall his surnamed. His case certainly was unique. There was but one negro connected with the prison. He met Dick one day, and said to him: "I... wantin' to see you dis long time." You sees me now," said Dick.

"Wouldn't you like to git out of 'Any fool would like to get out of

"Why don't you take de oaf den?"

bay, and there was some speculation as lladies. contes." We anchored off the Point, but steamed away the next morning for the mouth of the James. Although I claim a very retentive memory, I do not claim to retain a very vivid im-pression of the seenery along the route, but know that we passed the next night under the guns of Fortress Mon-roe and heard the maratime challenge. "Boat, ahoy," which used to stir our "Boat, ahoy," which used to stir our youthful imaginations in perusing the writings of Fenimore Cooper and Cap-tain Marvyatte, and also soon learned to tell the hour by the bells. AT LAST THEY ENTER

Home, Sweet Home," I confess to a wind. edding a few grateful cears. I remember getting off the steamer at Rockett's but saw no familiar face. As ie street boys were calling out: "Here's

went cozing out at my finger tips. dime to go down into the city with him. I suggested the propriety of obtaining passes, but he said that he had been informed by those who ought to know that as exchanged prisoners we did not need passes. We first went to the debris of our regiments; but our information was nil. When we reached the heart of the city we heard the command "Halt!" but conceived it had no reference to us. It was repeated with emiddle of November, '61 and sunder arrest. We were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the dearn of the city were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the content of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge of the content of the city were taken to the guardhouse of the city were taken to the given a bed on the north side, the father, a sincere friend, age alter looked well and were taken to the growth into each other's eyes, with hands clasped in fraternity.

I feel that a tribute is due to the memory of my comrade, Charles T. Looher, and although but feebly expressed, I desire to say:

These latter looked well and were taked to the "boys" caused a tribute is due to the would like to enquire if there is one other survivor of those times who say these confectate negro solders at tender husband than Charles T. Looher. There never was a more loving and tender n some vehemence and we found ourselves under arrest. We were taken to the guardhouse. The sergeant in charge inquired our regiments, and when Fabius claimed the Forty-fourth Virginia is his the sergeant remarked "That is mine, too," and after a little glorification of his regiment caused the soldier on guard to raise his gun from across

the sergeant, and Moring took his way to the home of a relative, cordially inviting me to accompany him, which I was forced to decline. I had three first cousins residing in the city, besides various other relatives, but I did not know their numbers. My father was a native decide in favor of the latter, of Richmond, and the ashes of my. We reached Laurel Mill j

were second cousins and born on adjoining farms, he had a great many interesting items of news for me, which do not appear in the newspapers. Proceeding still farther uptown, I came upon my first cousin, Major James M. Taylor, and Colonel Cal Noland, whom I had known in Hanover, where my first essay in pedagoging had taken place. At Camp Lee, I received pay for about a year, and a furlough for thirty days. I was ready to depart for home on the

The next morning, proceeding down the street I met Major Taylor accompanied by a tall and spare old gentle-man, who as we approached, struck me panied by a tall and spare old gentleman, who as we approached, struck me on the breast, crying halt! Seeing my look of astonishment, he said: "Your Uncle Allek." Not being possessed of an uncle, except of the "in-law" variety, it flashed across my mind who it was, and I exclaimed: "Oh, my cousin, Allek, I reckon." He was the member of Virginia Senate from the Fauquier district, and father of Colonel Charles Marshall, General Lee's "fidus achates." We entrained for Ashland, not being able to proceed farther by rail, because "ittle Phil's" marauders had just destroyed the railroads leading into Richmond from the North. In Ashland the citizens were gathering up the fragments left by the raiders. We were ferried across a small river between Ashland and Taylorsville, which I suppose was Little River. I called at my cousin's house, according to promise, but prefer not to give a rehash of any of the harrowing details of the actions of Sheridan's bunnmers, having mentioned them in an article on the faithfulness of the negro. I was accompanied by a young man, a near neighbor. Having been shut up in prison for such a length of time, we were not very good pedestrians, and were fain to

rest ourselves on the steps of old Fork Church, where, during my residence in Hanover, the father of the scout Stringfellow occupied the position of rector. Passing Ofley Mill, we arrived at W. C. Winston's a little before sundown. We received a most cordial a routhful son of the family worship. The next morning around the yet unsodded grave of our before from the old people, whom we met in front of the house. And the remembrance of the kindness of Mrs. Sarah Winston, whilst I was an immate of her house, will always be a green of the house, will always be a green of Mr. Comchus Smith, I sald:
"Ben, here are brick walks and treebox. Shall we seek entertainment?"
Here was a contrast indeed, We heard no oaths, but were invited to be present at family worship. The next morning a routhful son of the family put us across Thornton River and said he would take us all the way to the cross roads, but he had to go to school. We thanked him, taking the will for the deed. of her house, will always be a green spot in my remembrance.

SCARE PROVES TO BE ONLY A FALSE ALARM

Before supper we had a little scare, approached the place of our nativity, and were advised by our host to take refuge in the garden. But it was a faise alarm. Some of the men who had come from Elmira with us also sought Where Familiar Faces Are Found. to spend the night there. The next morning we took the road leading by Frederick Hall, and I passed the former Frederick Hall, and I passed the former residence of my maternal grandfather, George Harris, at Buckner's. Upon reaching Frederick Hall I suggested to my traveling companion that we take a more secluded route, in the direction of Holliday's mill, as we met several detachments of our cavalry on the more detachments of our cavalry on the more traveled route, and were somewhat detained in consequence. This companion is built formed by the country of able-bodied men. From my lained to make the present it is detailed by the conscription, and the country of able-bodied men. From my limited acquaintance with conscription, O Death." had often said to me in prison: "I don't I am opposed to it. think I will ever take another drink of came under my immediate observation whisky," and he partook of the very was in our company. This case took a first drink that was offered him. We breadwinner from the fields to put a paid him \$30 in greenbacks and \$20 in arrived at my brother's after dark. I figurehead in the ser-gold to have his name substituted for asked if he thought we were Yankees exceptions, of course. that of one of the gentlemen who had when we knocked. He replied: "They obtained a release. He asked me if I don't knock. They come right in." We did not think he was lucky. I most spent Sunday here and expected to proassuredly did—to have the money and ceed on Monday, but my companion was don't knock. They come right in." We sound, unvarished tale; extenuating spenf Sunday here and expected to proceed on Monday, but my companion was malice." I have tried to describe very much indisposed. I was fain to truthfully what I saw. If a Yankee on such a subject. There was another lose another day of my precious fur-exchanged man whose case puzzled me lough.

On Tuesday morning we again took the road, our objective point being Som-erville's ford on the Rapidan. We passed through Orange Courthouse and near our old camp of the winter of '63-4. I think we met but one person, a soldier, on that day's march. When it was al most night and the rain was beginning to fall we sought shelter and apto fall we sought shelter and ap-proached a house with nice brick walks and treebox in the yard. To my inquiry if we could pass the night we received a negative answer. But I insisted, stat-"Dain de oaf," replied Dick, and the ing that my companion was sick, when incident was closed. I think he was she gave a reluctant consent. After a later brought under religious influence, as I was present when some of the boys were saying to him something that were better unsaid. He pulled out his Testament and said: "Dis book small female boarding school. As we were evidently persona non grata we enjoyed our voyage down the indulged in no conversation with the that the oxen had been sent home from Mrs. Morton's. "The devil himself will get here next," was his comment. A very heavy rain fell that night. Arising about daylight we descended from our chamber and found the proprietor below. We informed him that we had rations with us, and asked that we had.

There never was a soldier of the Union or Confederate army—a citizen of the North or of the South—whom I held in higher esteem than I did my friend and comrade, Sergeant Charles brother's maily man in all the attributes that contribute to true American that we had.

Into the day."

And while we believe that this is true, we will miss the merry greeting and the cordial hand-clasp of "Charley" Loehr, and we sadly grieve that "His smile will ne'er again cheer brother's heart."

Nor voice fall sweeth. to whether we should get farther than Point Lookout, and I was a little skeptical myself and recalled the line of crs. During the meal he was informed Timeo Danias et dona fer- that the oxen had been sent home from owed him. On being told "Nothing" we thanked him, and were directed by him to Somerville's ford. The Rapidan was booming. The colored man in charge expressed a perfect willingness to put us across, but stated that the river was past fording, and suggested that we might find a boat at the mill at Roccoon AT LAST THEY ENTER

BELOVED JAMES RIVER

At last we entered our beloved James and our prospects for liberty brightened every hour. On one occasion guards were posted on land and we were allowed to leave the steamer, but I do not know by what county this lark place. know in what county this tork place, ers of the boat had gone to the woods At last on March 15, 1865, we neared and we would have to wait until noon. hetween But a very high wind arose before noon, the tellers, Colonel Robert Ould and and when the woodmen reached the Colonel Mulford. I could have kissed river's brink they declared that they did the ground, and when the band played not dare venture on the water in such

loitered awhile on the bank, but becoming chilled I said to my companion:
"Let's go to the house, I have met one
of the young ladies." We were received with great kindness, and the heroic veteral lady remembered our chance meeting, gade fought

tion of his regiment caused the soldier on guard to raise his gun from across the door and said to us: "Go back to Camp Lee and get your passes." We guickly made our exit with thanks to the sergeant, and Moring took his way to the home of a relative, cordially inviting me to accompany him, which I was forced to decline. I had three first from Fauquier to Louisa, but the ab-sence of streams to be crossed made us

We reached Laurel Mill just before sundown, and as we approached the

grandparents repose in one of the cemeteries of the city, and my great-grandfather. Colonel Richard Adams, spent much of his time and means in the improvement of the city. Returning uptown, I saw upon a window, Major John Ambler, Paymaster. I entered without ceremony, and as we were second cousins and born on adoptining farms, he had a great many



We passed through Gaines' Cross-oads and Flint Hill without incident. roads except a short snowstorm.

"Hailed in each crag a friend's familiar And clasped the mountain in the mind's embrace."

approached my childhood's home I figurehead in the service. There were

I have endeavored to "deliver a truthfully what I saw. If a Yankee was clever, I have endeavored to give him credit for it; if he was mean, he has merited my reprobation. Others have seen the same things from a dif-ferent point of view. Let each one give a true account of what he saw.

ROBERT A. MARSHALL. Delaplane, Va.

TO CHARLES T. LOEHR John W. Frazier Tells of One of Gettysburg's Heroes, as Soldier, Husband and Father.

Philadelphia, March 18. William A. Loehr, Esq.:

My Dear Friend,-Your letter of the 16th received, and I write to say that I was never more shocked in all my life in being informed of your father's

ett's Division Association, and I, as secretary of a committee of the Phila-delphia Bridage Association almost single-handed and alone, brought about the great reunion of the Blue and Gray -survivors of the Philadelphia Brigade and Pickett's Division at the Bloody Angle of Gettysburg on July 1, 2, 3 and 1887, a reunion such as had never before been witnessed upon any battlefield in the history of the world.

If ever the angels of Heaven came near to earth-since the birth of the Babe of Bethlehem-singing again in strains, "Peace on Good Will to Men, Hosanna in the Highest, Glory," they were round and about us with their invisible presence as the Blue and the Gray—the grizzled vet-erans of Pickett's Division and the erans of Pickett's Division and the Philadelphia Brigade-clasped hands across the stone wall of Cemeter Ridge on that afternoon of July 3 1887-Ridge on that afternoon or July 1.5...
the self-same stone wall that the heroic men of Pickett's Division fought heroic men of Pickett's Division fought needs any one REMEMBER NEGRO CONFEDERATES: gade fought just so desperately to To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: maintain on that afternoon of July 3, Sir,—Just fifty years ago to the very

father, a sincere friend, a genial com-panion, a manly man, an upright citi-

know not when the summons shall come; it may be in the springtime of the year, when mother earth is putting David Crawford, was born in Hanover on her robes of brightest green, rich County. Va., and removed with her with the fragrance of blooming flowers; or, it may be when the golden ried C grain is ripening in the summer's sun; Their or, it may come with the biting blasts Grove.

of winter; to some of us it may not come until the evening of our life, 1763; Elizabeth (6), born 1765; Unity when the long day's weary work is (6), born 1766; Louisa (6) Temperance, ryed the daughter of Sir Thomas Preston, Kt., and had issue. when the long day's weary work is done, but whether it shall come in the genial springtime; in summer's heat, in the balmy fall, or winter's cold, come (Crawford, born 1774; Joel (6) Crawford, born 1774; Joel (6) Cra the summons will, for "Leaves have their time to fall,

Flowers to wither in the north wind's

Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O, Death."

The career of our beloved comrade forever ended on this little earth of "Close his eyes, his work is

What to him is friend or foeman, Rise of moon or set of sun. Hand of man, or kiss of woman Leave him to God's watchful eye;

"Death is a name. Death is the portal
Unto a higher way.
Life is eternal. Man is immortal,

Rising victorious,
Radiant, glorious,
Out of the clay;
Out of the bounds of time,
Into a realm sublime
Into a glorious clime,
Into the day"

Is his. With boundless trust, faith Mile Tree," and of Colonel Henry pure and clear Browne, of the Colonial Council. Dr. He rests within the bosom of his God. Farewell to thee, or to that part which dies,

But to thy bright, imperishable fame A memory of thy glorious deeds and

to part, may they, and we, his sorrowing comrades, meet him "In that land, that beautiful land. That far away home of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glit-

tering strand, While the years of eternity roll." Sincerely yours, JOHN W. FRAZIER.

there we were charged a dollar for small roll of flour bread or a third-small roll of flour bread or a third-sed apple my hope for the Confederacy cent oozing out at my finger tips.

We were marched out to Camp Lee, thich we reached about dusk. Rations wilk.

Considerably before sundown, our hogsmatch in the confederacy considerably before sundown and the confederacy considerably before sundown and the confederacy considerably before sundown and the confederacy considerably before sundown an which we reached about dusk. Rations were again issued to us and we were furnished with tents. The next morning those who had that business in charge proceeded to make out furloughs for us. Fabius Maximas Moring invitation of the city with many thanks, asking, however, what was to pay. Mrs. Jones replied: "I never charged a soldler in my life." We were given a bed on the north side, taining passes, but he said that he had heen informed by those who ought to been informed by those who ought to been informed by those who ought to be solded in the first many many charged a solder in my life." I feel that a tribute is due to the memory of my comrade, Charles T.

THIRD HOWITZER. Sutherlin, Pittsylvania County, Va. March 19, 1915.

Genealogical Notes Queries and Answers Address all communications to Genealogical Editor, The Times-Dispatch.

County, Va., and removed with her father to Amherst in 1750. She mar-field, Kt., and had Issue. ried Captain Charles Yancey, of Louisa.

ford, born 1775; David (6), born 1777; William (6) Crawford, born 1779.

David Crawford, was born in Hanover ley, Kt., and had issue. 1. Sir John County, Va., and removed with his (12), of Thornton. 2. Robert (12), father to Amherst in 1768. He married "Robert (12), ye 2d sonne, went into father to Amherst in 1768. He married Judith, daughter of William Anderson, and had Elizabeth (6), born 1771; William (6), born 1772; Lucy (6), born 1774, married her cousin, Nelson Crawford; Nelson (6), born 1776, Agnes (6), born 1778, married Captain Nelson Anderson; David (6), born 1780, killed in Tred the daughter of Boswell, of Newball, Esq., and had the same and the daughter of Boswell, of Newball, Esq., and had there sons duel by Mr. Triplett. Ann (6) Crawford, thirteenth child

(To be continued.)

Dr. Robert Henry Power, born in Yorktown, Va., January 12, 1824, was the son of Dr. Frederick Bryan Power. His father was born near Williamsburg in 1793, and was a physician of great renown in his day, having an extensive practice in York and Warwick Counties. He was also a member of the fice of high sheriff of York. In 1818 he married Lucy Browne, daughter of Colonel William E. Browne, of Surry, a decenant of William Browne, of "Four Browne, of the Colonial Council. Dr. Frederick Bryan Power was the son of

John Power and Frances Bryan, daughter of Frederick and Barbary Bryan, born in 1765, and married to John Power in 1786. John Power was the We cannot say farewell. Within our heart there lies son of Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, and his father, Edward Power and Elizabeth Ann Archer Barber, Edward Power and Edward P

> Dr. Henry Power, of York, was my most distinguished ancestor, a friend and compatriot of Nathaniel Bacon, who led the famous "Bacon's Rebellion' against the tyranny of Governor Berkeley just 100 years before the signing of the Declaration of Independence, 1675-76, in which John Washington, the great-grandfather of George Washing-ton took part and which ended in the

Mary (5) Crawford, eighth child of

Leave him to God's watchful eye;
Trust him to the hand that made him, Mortal love weeps idly by:
Christ alone has power to save him."
The ambitions, struggles, anxieties, disappointments and triumphs of our comrade, Charles T. Loehr, are ended. The loving husband, the affectionate father, the kind friend, the brave soldier, sleeps in the quiet of the grave. They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They say that he is dead. No, not dead:
They s a lawyer in Kentucky; Tyree, born 1779; Charles, born 1774; Sarah Harris, born 1777, married Meca John Woods.

Some Family History.

Which alone with death can die."

And when the voice which called our comrade hence shall summon those from whom it gave him so much water, was the son of Major John Power was the son of Major Henry Power, of James City, and he, in turn, was the son of Dr. Hand he, in turn, was the son of Dr. Henry Power and Mary Foliott of Hampton.

ton took part and which ended in the burning of Jamestown and the recall of Berkeley by King Charles. Dr. Henry Power had five children. His daughter. Elizabeth, married Colonel Cole Pigges, who was lieutenant and commander-in-chief of the Counties of Elizabeth City, Warwick and York, member of the Colonial Council 1719 and persident thereof. Dr. Henry Power was of the family of Lord Power, of Powering Lealed and a son of John

heire to his XXX, marryed the daughter of Sir John Traser, Kt., and had

"George (3), of Thornton Kt., marryed

marryed the daughter of Sir Thomas Sherley, Kt., and had issue. "John (5), of Thornton, Kt., marryed the daughter of Sir John Snovell, Kt., and had issue. 1. Thomas (6). 2. Robert (6), 'Ye second son dyed, emert (6), 'Ye secon

"Thomas (6), of Thornton, Esqr., parryed the Jaughter of Sir John marryed the daughter of Sir John Conesbye, Kt., and had issue. "William (7), of Thornton, Esqr.,

"Thomas (8), of Thornton, Esqr., marryed the daughter of Sir William

"Sir John (10), of Thornton, Kt., mar-

ryed the daughter of Sir Thomas Neville, Kt., and had issue.
"Sir William (11), of Thornton, Kt., Nathan (5) Crawford, ninth child of marryed the daughter of Sir John Tab-

hall, Esq., and had three sons.

Dr. Henry Power's will was proved september 26, 1692. The inventory Dr. Henry Power's will was proved September 26, 1692. The inventory shows: "A peell of books, f5, a peell of physick, f18, 5 feather beds, 21 cattle, 5 horses, &c, Sum total, f158, 18, 00." An an-cestor, James Power, in 1752 was ap-nointed on a committee by the General

Assembly to purchase an organ for Bruton Parrish Church, Williamsburg, for £200, the first organ in America. Another, Letitia Power Graves, was the grandmother of Judge John M. Gregory. What connections the family now may have in England and Ireland I do not known. Tyrone Power, the famous not known. Tyrone Power, the famous Irish comedian, who went down on the President, March, 1841, was of the Irish branch. Richard Power, first earl of Tyrene, 1630-99, was of the same line, son of John, Lord de la Power, M. P. Margurite, Countess of Blassington, 1789-49, was daughter of Edmond. 1789-49, was daughter of Edmond Power. She had an income of \$150,000 a year, earning from \$10,000 to 15,000 Power. She had an income of \$150,000 a year, earning from \$10,000 to 15,000 Dispatch, and hope you will answer a year by her pen, was very beautiful and was associated with Byron at Danville, Va.

the daughter of Sir William Thornton, and las spoken of by N. P. Willis and had issue.

"William (4), of Throgmorton, Kt., mating women I have ever seen." The

Powers, of Kilfake, of which Sir George Powers, of Ritake, of which sir George Power is the seventh baronet, and the Powers of Edermine, of which Sir James is the fourth baronet, are also of the same stock, and Dr. William Henry Power, C. B., of Glenbrook, Greenhithe, Whitehall, Charles O'Connor Power, M. P., whom met in this country in 1881, was of the Irish branch of the family.

My grandfather, Dr. Frederick Bryan Power, had one brother, John, who married Sally Lee and was killed at Hampton in the War of 1812. Another, William B., married Eliza Sample. A sister, Ann, married Allan Chapman, of York, and another, Eliza, married Dr. Veil, of Isle of Wight. Besides my father, he had three children who live in 1870; Lucy Frances, who married Rev. Henry F. McKenney and died in 63, and Laura Brown, who married E. Wynne and passed away in 1883 My grandfather died at Glenbrook, March 29, 1843, and my grandmother in June, 1848. Dr. Robert Henry Power was educated in the old Field School and at William and Mary College, Wil liamsburg, and graduated in medicine from the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in 1845. He entered upon the practice of his profession in York lower house of the State Legislature, and in 1865 was elected to the State Senate. For twelve years he was presiding magistrate of York County, and as president of the Yorktown Monument Committee was largely instrumental in securing the erection of the monument commemorative of the sur-render of Cornwallis. During the Civil War he rendered invaluable services to the citizens of York, and his services as a physician were rendered to both armies. A Whig, he opposed secession, but sympathized with his State, and in the struggle lost everything, his home being in the track of the armies. In 1868 he was a delegate to the Demoratic National Convention which nom inated Seymour and Blair and was also a member of the convention of 1872 that indorsed Greely and Brown. From 1868 to 1885 he was chairman of the Democratic County Committee of York, and in the latter year was appointed by President Cleveland postmaster of Newport News but did not accept th position. He was specially active in all charitable and religious work, for many pointed on a committee by the General years an elder in the churches a years an elder in the churches at Grafton and Newport News, a man of great force of character and of blame-less life, and beloved and honored by all who knew lyim. He closed his long and useful life in February,

I noticed the Woodson line in your column, and wish you would give, through the Genealogical Column, the children of Sara Woodson, who married Edward Mosby, and whom they mar-ried. She was daughter of Robert, son of John the emigrant.

Good Taste

Such a suite as this shows your guests that you have good taste in selecting furniture-and that's the impression you wish to make, isn't it?

American Mahogany Buffet

Dining Table

Clean-limbed, straight-lined, well-proportioned, trim tapered legs-well equipped to do all that is expected of it, \$28.50.

China Cabinet

Dainty, simple, pleasing, with lots of shelf room and broad, unobstructed glass door and sides to display the china,

Serving Table
A trim bit of furniture, sim-

ple straight-line design, with handy drawer and table space -a fit companion for the buffet, \$12.50.

mounted by full width mirror —artistic medallion drawer pulls, \$45.00.

Dinner Wagon A dainty invention for simplifying the service—a beautiful little design with ample carrying space and removable tray, \$11.50.

A handsome piece, simply

and pleasingly designed-capaclous drawers and cabinet

room, large handsome top, sur-

Chairs

A simple, serviceable style, trim, straight-line framing, ample seats, soft and genuine leather cushions. Arm chair, \$6.00. Side Chair, \$1.00.

Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators

Minimum melting of ice is insured by the air-tight, many-walled construction. You will be surprised to see how much your ice bills will shrink with one of our refrigerators in your house. \$7.50

"Tip-Top" Standard Gas Ranges

It saves dollars yearly on gas and repair cost—gives you a clean, cool, sanitary kitchen, free from dirt and odor, in which to work-saves a great deal of your time by its convenience and efficiency-and insures invariably appetizing meals for your \$22.50 family. Priced up from

MONDAY SPECIAL

100 Bamboo Tabourettes, 18 inches high, top 10 inches square, covered with matting...... 39c

FURNITURE TREE CH

111-113-115 West Broad Street.

The Ladies of Richmond Enhance Their Personal Charm

By the Use of

Herpicide

Desiring always to appear at their best, the ladies of Richmond have been quick to recognize the great excellence of Newbro's Herpicide, as they know that its intelligent use will add more to the beauty of their hair than anything else. They are justly proud of the radiance and luster of their tresses made possible by having hair that is clean and healthy and a scalp free from dandruff. It is by saving and beautifying the hair growing on their own heads that the Richmond ladies add so much to their personal appearance.

Fifteen years ago Newbro's Herpicide was the only germ remedy for dandruff in America. At that time, both the remedy and the theory were ridiculed. But since then Herpicide has achieved an almost marvelous success, and the story of its astonishing merit has penetrated to every corner of the globe.

Now the Herpicide claims and Herpicide advertising have been freely copied by the manufacturers of other scalp remedies. Bear in mind, too, that during this change of front the remedies themselves have not been changed, simply the claims for them. Here is the point. Why should you experiment with something, claimed to be as good as Herpicide, when genuine Herpicide, the Original Germ-Remedy, may be purchased in every drug and department store in Richmond. The "just as good" kind is good for the substitutors cash register, but is not good for your scalp. Application of real Herpicide can be obtained at any good barber shop. Sold and guaranteed at all toilet goods counters.

A trial bottle 10 Cents A booklet FREE Send for both to the Herpicide Co., Dept. 103 B, Detroit, Michigan.